Abseiling moment in time

Today was the day I went abseiling. I was nerves but happy and careful as I was getting on my harness. I got a funny feeling in my tummy it was sore as it ticked me it made me all nerves. That was butterflies, as I walked up to the top of the wall I tried not to look down. I got the shivers, I got prickly goose they were as hard as rock, the wall was as high as a cliff. I made shore I didn’t fall in as I sat down mike called the first person it was a boy named Tom. Everyone was cheering as lowed as a storm of horses. Mike said do not be nerves I am holding a rope that is strapped on to you. He was going down the wall in very small steps. Mike was wearing a red top with dark blue shorts and a big label saying CAMP MERK as the boy lowed himself to a 45 degree angle he took a another step he was already at the ground. He made a huge fuss he screamed “it was fun” mike called the next person it was me Maria Upston he clipped a purple clip on my belt and then the replaced it with a clip that clipped to me. He put on my Hemet it was a wearied Hemet it didn’t clip in it pushed in Mike said tack a small step so I did I got the hang of it sliding it through the ape note. I looked up to see if I am seared of this I will be really scared on tree climbing be for I knew it I was at the ground I faced my fears.

By Maria Upston